

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1916.

NUMBER 8

Published every week.  
\$1.00 a year in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.  
as second class matter.

## The Thinker.

Back of the beating hammer  
By which the steel is wrought,  
Back of the workshop clamor  
The eeker may find the thought,  
The thought that is ever master  
Of iron and steam and steel,  
That rises above the master  
And tramples it under heel!

The drudge may fret and fester  
Or labor with dusty blows,  
But back of him stands the Thinker,  
The clear-eyed man who knows;  
For into each plow or sower  
Each piece and part and whole,  
Must go the brain of labor,  
Which gives the work a soul!

Back of the motor humming,  
Back of the belt that sings,  
Back of the hammers drumming,  
Ack of the cranes that swing,  
There is the eye which scans them  
Watching through stress and strain,  
There is the mind which plans them—  
Back of the brawn, the brain!

Might of the roaring boiler,  
Force of the engine's thrust,  
Strength of the sweating oiler,  
Greatly in these we trust.  
But back of them stands the Schemer,  
The Thinker who drives things through;  
Back of the job—the Dreamer  
Who's making the dream come true!  
—Berton Geo. H. Songs of the Workaday  
World. © H. Doran Co.

## The Prize That Mother Won.

With her brows knit in deep thought, Sarah Jane Folsom sat by the table in her bare little room. Books, paper and pencil were arranged in a neat pile before her.

"It's not because I'm really stupid that I can't think of any thing to write," she said to herself bitterly. "It's because I'm tired." All that Saturday morning she had swept and cooked, and washed dishes, and kept her younger brothers and sisters in order. Now it was late in the afternoon, and as she picked up the pencil and made meaningless marks on the paper before her, her mouth drooped hopelessly at the corners.

Suddenly the sound of merry laughter came through the open window. She raised her hand and gazed out listlessly. Arm in arm, three young girls were coming down the sidewalk; their feet were fairly dancing with the joy of the bright June weather. Opposite Sarah's window they halted. The tallest girl made a trumpet of her hands and called, "O you, Sarah Jane Folsom! Come out here as quick as ever you can!"

Sarah thrust her tousled head out of the window. There was a wistful sight in her gray eyes. "I'd just love to, but, O girls, I haven't begun my composition for the contest Monday. Is your finished, Anne?"

"Oh yes, I finished copying the masterpiece this morning. Do come with us, Sarah—just for a short walk! Susan, here, has thought of the most marvelous scheme for entertaining the seniors. We really can't tell whether it's practical until you hear it and give us your opinion. You have the best old brain for such things. Come on, Sarah!"

"Girls, I just simply can't. Of course I haven't the slightest hope of winning the prize, but I promised mother I'd try. Besides I know I'd hate myself if I gave up now. So don't tempt me any more."

"O dear!" thought Sarah as she watched the girls disappear around the corner. "They have all the time they want to study. I can't ever finish my lessons. Whenever I have a minute I peg and peg, but my work is just common, ordinary, middling! Why, I can't even write compositions like the other girls! I haven't time to put in all the nice sounding words, and even if I did have time, I probably couldn't think of them. I know how Anne's composition will sound—fine, and easy, and flowing. And mine! Short, choppy sentences, common, practical words! Practical—yes, I'm practical. That's the reason the girls wanted me to walk with them to tell whether their plans are practical. I hate the word! If it weren't for mother, I'd drop everything."

Her eye fell on the paper before her, and she picked up her pencil wearily. The subject of the composition was to be some great person. She tried to fix her mind on her work, but in spite of every effort her thoughts wandered.

Half an hour later, Sarah's mother softly opened the door and looked in. Her worn face was flushed and tears stood in her eyes.

"Sarah, dear," she asked in her sweet, gentle voice, "do you sup-

pose you could get supper? I know you are busy and I hate to disturb you, but I've such a headache! The twins have been so bad to-day! There's cold meat and potatoes; it won't take long."

"Mother," Sarah cried, "you ought to give those twins a good whipping! They are five years old and ought to know better. 'O dear,' she went on in a disappointed tone, 'I'd just begun—' She looked at her mother—the gentle little mother who was so frail and yet had so much to do—and her heart filled with sudden tenderness. "Why, mother, of course I will. You go right into your bed-room and lie down, and don't you dare show yourself again to-night!"

Jumping up, Sarah threw her arm affectionately round her mother. "I'll get dinner and supper and breakfast and dinner and supper, world without end! You run along and climb into your little bed. You do too much for us wicked youngsters, and I, for one am going to see that you stop."

"Why, Sarah, I love to do what I can for you children. And truly, dear, I'm afraid I do too little instead of too much."

When Sarah was alone again she eyed her books somewhat ruefully, and then hurried down the narrow stairs and began to lay the table for supper.

"Say, sis," said her big brother, Tom, coming into the room, "what have you done with my fishline? I've hunted everywhere for it. Wish you'd let my things alone!"

"Now, see here, Tom Folsom!" Sarah began angrily, and stopped short. She thought how built her mother would be if she could hear her. "Honestly, Tom," she said more softly, "I haven't seen your fishline!"

"You've probably forgotten where you put it. You've a mania for picking things up!" He went out and slammed the door.

Sarah fried the potatoes and sliced the old mutton. When all was ready she went to the door and called, "Supper!" First came Sarah's tall father; his shoulders were bent a little and his face was rather lined, but he was still a fine looking man. Then the twins, Harry and John, tumbled into the room, with their hands disreputably dirty. Sarah silently urged them toward the kitchen sink. Closely behind the twins came Florence and Mary, two attractive girls of thirteen and fourteen. Last of all in came Tom.

"Where's mother? Where's mother?" he quired each in turn.

Sarah explained, and sat down in mother's place and began to pour tea. It had always been an easy, pleasant task, when mother did it, but it took Sarah a long time, for she had to stop and ask each member of the family how much sugar and cream to put in his cup. Mother always knew, and she had quaint, humorous incidents to relate as she poured the tea.

Sarah set down the teapot with a sigh of relief. The twins began to argue with each other. Father addressed a few remarks to the children, but, in general, conversation lagged, and the meal went on in gloomy silence.

"Oh," thought Sarah, "how different this is from supper last night! Having mother with us makes all the difference in the world."

They had all been so happy last night, Sarah remembered how mother's eyes had lighted with interest when father told her about the customers who had come into the store that day, about little bare foot Susan, who had run a nail into her foot when she was passing the new house that was building down the road.

On hearing that last bit of news, mother had said, "I must go straight up to Mrs. Jones' and tell her what to do for Susan's foot."

Florence and Mary had told mother about a pretty hat, just the kind they wanted, that they had seen in the window of a millinery shop downtown.

"We'll try to manage a new hat for each of you girls," mother had said with a cheerful smile. "Perhaps we could steam that old, half-worn velvet cape of mine, buy a bit of ribbon—and then had followed an animated discussion of ways and means.

How pleased and delighted mother had been when Sarah told her that Professor Oldworthy complimented her upon her character sketch of Lady Macbeth!

"I knew you had it in you, Sarah," mother had remarked.

"Now," Sarah said to herself, when the dishes were washed and put away and she had climbed again to her room, "I simply must do something with that composition."

For a long time she sat and pulled her hair and frowned. She had not even chosen her subject. What great person should she write about. Suddenly she gave a glad little cry, seized a sheet of paper, and printed at the top of it in great, bold letters, "Mother."

Her pencil speedily squeaked its way down the paper; she wrote so fast that the rickety table wobbled. Incidents crowded into her mind; little, homely things that her mother had done for her children and her home. Pictures of her mother flitted before her eyes: mother sitting late at night, darning stockings; mother binding up a cut finger or bathing a bruised knee; mother straightening out the tangles in an arithmetic problem for her; mother nursing her when she was ill.

It was eleven o'clock before Sarah finally finished writing, and rose stiffly. "I don't dare read it over," she said to herself, "and, anyway, I haven't time. I'll get up early Monday morning and copy it."

In the high school Monday morning a subdued excitement prevailed. The compositions were to be read that afternoon, and, for the contest ants, the morning dragged tediously. At noon Sarah ate her dinner hastily, helped her mother to clear the table, and hurried back to school. The last bell rang just as she arrived. In the front of the assembly room sat the president of the board of education; beside him was a famous professor of literature, who was to make the final decision in the contest.

Sarah watched the trembling as pirants as, one after another, they rose, walked to the front of the room, and read their compositions; but she heard not a word. She was thinking of the time when she must stand in the same spot and read what she had written.

"Miss Sarah Jane Folsom," announced the president of the board of education.

Sarah rose and walked to the front of the room. She felt strangely light; her feet seemed scarcely to touch the floor. When she first began to read she could not tell whether any sound was coming from her lips or not; but as she read on she seemed to hear mother smiling encouragement upon her, and her voice became steadier. The famous professor of literature leaned forward in his chair. The stout president of the board of education threw back his shoulders and looked pompous and important.

As Sarah took her seat, Anne whispered to her, "O Sarah, that was fine! I'm sure that you'll take the prize."

Every eye was upon the professor of literature and the president of the Board of Education, as they left the room in order to make the important decision. In the silence that followed, the pupils' faces were a look of strained expectancy.

"See!" whispered Anne, touching Sarah's arm. "They're coming back already! Didn't take them long to decide."

The professor of literature stood in front of the room and gazed calmly and benignly round. He cleared his throat two or three times. The students fidgeted in their seats.

"My young friends," he began. "I have listened with interest to the reading of your excellent compositions. From among them I have chosen one, that to me seems fullest of meaning and strongest and best in literary style. The words are simple, practical, and well chosen—words that fully and forcibly express the thought of the writer. Above all, this composition in its sincerity has made, I am sure, a strong appeal to the heart of everyone who has heard it. It gives me the greatest pleasure to present the medal to Miss Sarah Jane Folsom, who wrote 'Mother.'"

Sarah's face paled and she grasped the seat for support. Suddenly the color came back into her cheeks and her lips parted in a glad smile. As if in a dream, she walked to the

front of the room, where the famous professor of literature pinned the gold medal to her blouse. When she came back to her seat she saw Tom looking at her proudly. Tom was proud of her!

Sarah never knew how she reached home. Like a whirlwind she rushed up to her mother's room, threw herself on her knees by the chair in which her mother was sitting, and pinned the medal to her waist.

"Congratulations, mother, dear!" she cried. "See what you have won!"

"Why, Sarah! What do you mean?"

Sarah's words fairly tumbled over each other as she told her mother about the composition she had written.

"Don't you see," she said, "that I never, never, could have written that composition and won that medal if it hadn't been for you? When I was trying to think of a great person to write about, I suddenly thought, 'Who can be greater than my own mother? Think of all she does for us and everyone!' I couldn't write fast enough to get down all I knew. I tell you what, it's one thing to read about great people in books, but it's quite another thing to live right in the house with one, and to love her and have her love you!"—Daisy Crable Curtis in *Youth's Companion*.

## OYSTER FARMING.

The popular idea of the source of oysters is that they grow wild in creeks, estuaries, etc., and that men go out in little boats and catch them, a bushel or two at a time, somewhat as clams are caught. The general impression is that they grow naturally without cultivation, like blackberries or blueberries; but like many other popular impressions, this is erroneous, except to a very limited extent.

Not one bushel in a thousand of mature oysters ready for market is found growing naturally. This applies to the produce of the waters of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and Virginia. Instead of growing naturally in the majority of these states the artificial propagation, cultivation and planting of oysters on a large scale now produces more than one thousand bushels of mature oysters, against one bushel of mature oysters growing wild.

Oyster farming is now a productive industry, as is grain farming on the enormous grain fields of the West, where tens of thousands of acres are sown and harvested under one management. Oyster farming is well compared to grain farming, except that the growing of oysters is a far more complicated, expensive and hazardous enterprise, than is the growing of grain.

A large oyster farm comprises many thousands of acres of land under from fifteen to seventy feet of water, such as Narragansett, Peconic, Gardiners, Great South Bay, Delaware and Chesapeake Bays. Often these farms are situated several miles from the shore, so that a strong field glass is required in order to identify the church spires, light houses, hilltops and other objects on the distant land, which are used for ranges in locating the boundaries of the oyster farms.

The small boats used in the catching of wild oysters would be useless in the propagation, planting or catching of the crops on these great oyster farms. The grounds are in some instances several miles in extent and steamers and gasoline boats are employed in their cultivation; some of the large streams are more than one hundred and fifty feet in length, thirty feet wide, and catching eight thousand bushels of oysters a day in water thirty to sixty feet deep—in other words, as deep as a six-story building is high.

These great oyster farms, comprising from five thousand to more than twenty five thousand acres under one management, are often situated several miles from land, where the bottom is constantly swept by the deep, clean currents of salt water, insuring the delicious purity of the product, which commands oysters to epicures.—*Leslie's Weekly*.

## A Defense of California State Conditions.

The writer has heretofore never broken into print, in the L. P. F., though at times having personal views on various subjects, but he feels the recent article of H. L. Terry, in the JOURNAL, should be answered, as it creates an erroneous impression of our fair State and its enterprising, progressive and broad citizens. The writer has resided in the State several years. In San Diego, Los Angeles and Long Beach, and is registered for voting at the next election, and further has no intention of giving up residence, so feels a spirit of loyalty, hence this communication.

As to marriages of the unfit, it is a matter of common sense to prevent such marriages, and in these enlightened days there is no doubt the vast majority of people kept that in mind, without having to be told to, and even the would-be weds give the matter some study, but when it comes to bemoaning the decay of our California cities and its people being largely imbeciles and invalids, etc., let the following statistics speak for themselves. They refer to Los Angeles and vicinity, probably the principal target for the criticisms in the article mentioned. The writer will leave to native sons and daughters, and other residents and admirers of California, the defense of the rest of the State, and no doubt there are others in the Los Angeles vicinity who feel some pride in the matter.

The Los Angeles Evening Herald published in its news columns on Friday last a comparative table showing the percentage of men accepted as recruits to United States marine corps for the calendar year of 1915, at the 18 recruiting stations of this country.

Los Angeles led all the rest, in number of men accepted in proportion to the number of applicants examined. At the station here 23.4 men were taken out of every hundred, or about one in four. In New York the percentage was only 2.3, little more than one in forty. The average percentage for the whole country was one in eleven—a total of 3333 out of 41,168.

Could such a high percentage of eligibles to service be of invalid, imbecile or degenerate parentage?

The wealth mentioned is pretty well distributed, as one may easily note from the vast army of automobiles, thousands of beautiful homes, business places, ranches and the great never ceasing crowds of prosperous looking people. Could imbeciles, invalids and degenerates build up and manage such wealth and fine conditions. Certainly we have many people come for their health, and they are welcome. The real Californian is only too glad to share with them our great natural blessings and takes pains to advertise it. But the sick and ailing do not make themselves offensive, and in the great majority of cases doubtlessly rapidly recover health and spirits in these favorable environments, and become residents and "boosters" and help to further upbuilding of the State. This does not mean though that California is a product of such classes. We have a constant stream of solid and normal people coming to us. Some recent arrivals were Ogden Armour, Frank Vanderlip, President of the National City Bank, N. Y., and many others like them. They praise California to the skies, and make an effort to settle in California when through with eastern affairs. Vanderlip has purchased a great acreage near the sea, which he intends for estate sites for wealthy New Yorkers as well as himself. These kind of people are the ones who would and could avoid contamination if we have undesirable, invalids, etc., on all sides of us, as the article would have it.

Many other favorable high statistics could be mentioned, such as Los Angeles having 200 churches. The world prowess of California tennis players, boxers, and other athletes, is well known. Invalids, eh?

The writer has had thousands of dollars of business transactions with banks, business men, lawyers and others (their money), between S. F. and San Diego, has travelled extensively and been in many places, yet has rarely noted any offensives, and has personally never been annoyed by any strangers, though taking but little precaution against them. He, therefore, feels himself fairly well qualified to give opinions on California conditions, and honestly does not think they average any worse

than elsewhere in the east, south, north and west, which he has all travelled, seeing much of large cities. Also he has had six or seven years of rural experience himself, without mentioning having some model country relatives all his life, and therefore knows a plain honest "child of nature" when he sees one.

Then again the writer's immediate family has had extensive dealings, for over half a century with people in all walks of life, giving him much opportunity for observing different types of humanity and race; so in making comparisons between California and the rest of the country, he does not judge by the occasional bums, loafers, derelicts and giddy persons seen in any large city, as well as in California metropolitan centers, a goodly percentage of such persons usually being transient professionals. As for the gay crowds at night, it is quite natural for normal persons to seek diversion after a day's work, and a movie or two is probably satisfactory to most of those seen on Los Angeles streets in the evening. The writer has scarcely ever noted any disturbances and unseemly conduct in Los Angeles streets, day or night, in the past several years, and he has been there a great deal. The general public has always impressed him as normal, and extremely broad and considerate when met half way. We can not expect people to fall all over us unless we do our share, and that applies to the deaf as well as any one else.

It is distasteful to the writer to mention himself and personal experiences, but it seems necessary to do so, as he is unknown to the general readers of the JOURNAL, so he hopes there will be no suspicion that this is an attempt to "boost" himself, and trusts readers will believe that his only object is to see that California gets justice. Millions have been spent by Californians in 1915, to entertain and educate easterners, and a goodly part of this money and trouble is to the credit of our enterprising deaf. Is it all wasted?

Visitors to the studio of Douglas Tilden, in Oakland, will recall seeing hung on the studio wall, the following verse specially written to him by Edwin Markham, in the latter's own hand. Who is going to join in the chorus, or shall we dismally sing of the decay of our California cities? It is now almost three years since the writer saw those verses, but they were so impressive and inspiring he has carried them in his memory ever since, and quotes them here without copy and hopes to be pardoned for any oversight that may be noted.

## SAN FRANCISCO ARISING.

"Oh hill-hung city of the West,  
Where oft my heart goes home to rest,  
There came a day when all went by,  
A cruel splendor on the sky,  
Out of the earth man saw advance  
The front of Ruin and Old Chance,  
And a red wilderness of flame  
Darkened the nations with your name.

Now, sons of the West, I see you rise,  
The world's young courage in your eyes;  
Sons of broad-shouldered pioneers,  
Seasoned by struggle and stern tears,  
I see you rising, girt and strong,  
To lay the new squared beam in song,  
Build greatly, men, for she must shine  
With Athens of the Singing Nine;  
Build wisely, for she must stand  
With shrines of the rose-sweet land;  
Build strongly, men, for her name must be  
With Carthage of a sail-white sea."

Markham knew the real Californian when he wrote these lines. The same men and spirit are to be found throughout California and their works have been magnificent. Woman also plays no little part in the progress of the State, and that means moral and physical as well as material advancement. United they patiently and courageously keep up the work and do not lay down and lament. To-day conditions are vastly improved over those of a few years ago, and in due time we shall have a model State. New residents are usually substantial and quickly catch the spirit of Markham, getting much of their inspiration from the glories of our climate and natural grandeur.

ARNOLD KIERN.  
LONG BEACH, CAL.

He who neglects an opportunity is taking a chance.

The time for cultivating repose is not during working hours.

## OKLAHOMA.

A roaring gale from the windy west;  
For the winter is growing old;  
His time is short and he howls his best,  
Till the oak trees shriek on the hilltop crest.  
From the blast of ruthless cold;  
But the February sun shines clear  
With a kindly message of hope and cheer.  
Hubert J. Dance.

Mr. Ambrose Parton, of Granite, has started a shoe shop on his own hook in Chattanooga, Okla. He is ambitious and abhors the idea of independence.

Roscoe Ward, of Britton, Okla., has been running a shoe shop for a year and is doing well. On December 26th, 1915, he took unto himself a wife, Miss May Jones, of Warren, Ark. Roscoe attended the Indian School and May attended the Arkansas School.

Joseph Ryan, of Frederick, and Joe Exendine, of Lookaba, are planning to visit Sulphur School, and then go to Mexico, where they expect to make a fortune after the war. Maybe they are going to try the same thing that the Ford Party did in Europe.

Mr. Richard Fair, of Yelton, is renting a farm and expects to make good money from the crops this year. He graduated at Sulphur School last year.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hendricks, of Wakita, spent the day with W. E. Stover and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Flood, Jr., of Sand Creek, were Monday callers at W. E. Stover's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Kellar and baby, of Anthony, Kan., came down to Sand Creek, Okla., two weeks ago, to surprise the latter's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Flood, Jr., and spent two days with them. Mrs. Mabel Flood James also accompanied them.

Miss Emma Berg, of Glencoe, and Henry W. Noland, of Stillwater, were married on Jan. 30th, at the home of the bride's mother in Glencoe. Mr. Noland is well to do in business, owns a farm, a city home, and a photograph gallery in Stillwater. The best wishes of all go to them. Mrs. Noland is a sister of Mrs. Paulina Ogburn, of Glencoe, and Mrs. Delia Flood, of Sand Creek.

Mr. Gerald Brant, of Omaha, Neb., is enjoying life on a farm, and finds the farming is one of the best occupations for the deaf, and more independent. He is making his home with W. E. Stover and family in Wakita.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Dixon, of Wakita, entertained at Sunday dinner to W. E. Stover and family and Gerald Brant. Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hendricks were the afternoon callers at the Dixon home.

Mrs. Anna Philips Fitch, of Jefferson, was a Sunday Wakita visitor recently.

Mrs. Elmer Moore, of Tulsa, has been very ill recently.

Mrs. Carrie Reed, of Buffalo, will take her son to Wichita, Kan., Hospital, to undergo an operation for Adenoids. Will stop in Wakita to pay a visit among the deaf friends before returning home.

Mrs. Alice Mayfield, of Buffalo, left for Okla. City, two weeks ago. Feb. 10, 1916.

## Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf held every Friday evening, at 8:45 P.M., at the Temple Emanuel-Et, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue. Doors open at 8 P.M.

Religious services of the Brooklyn Branch of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at 8:15 P.M., at Temple Shai Zedels, on Putnam Avenue, between Reid and Stuyvesant Avenues, Brooklyn.

ALBERT J. AMATEAU,  
Minister.

## Lutheran Mission.

Divine services are held every Sunday, in New York City, at 3 P.M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d Street, between Times Square and Eighth Avenue.

In Brooklyn, every Sunday at 7:30 P.M., in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue and Broadway Station.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 162d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the Editor.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man :  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race"

## A Voice From The Silent World

## THE DEAF-MUTE

By the Rev. Clarence E. Webb

The Japanese, the Chinaman, the Negro, the poor, the halt, the maimed, the blind, the ex-convict, and every other class and condition of mankind, have all a voice on the public platform. But the Deaf-Mute has been, except for a few rare and exceptional occasions, without any voice to plead his cause or fittingly represent him before the hearing world.

Perhaps one reason for this is the difficulty of properly classifying the Deaf-Mute. This difficulty arises from the fact that among the Deaf-Mutes we have all sorts and conditions of men and women. They come from all classes and conditions of society, the high, the low, the rich, the poor, the learned, the ignorant, the thrifty and the indigent, Jew and Gentile, Catholic and Protestant, the religious and the profane. As a class the Deaf-Mutes have two special distinguishing characteristics, their inability to hear and speak like other people, and their use of a sign language in communicating with each other. In all other respects they are just like other people.

Because of these distinguishing characteristics, the Deaf-Mute is often looked upon as an odd or queer specimen of humanity, and possibly, a little deficient in intellect. Ignorance, or lack of correct information concerning the deaf, is the unfailing cause of this misconception and prejudice concerning this class of people. It is one of the special and distinctive missions of the church in behalf of deaf-mutes to present and plead their cause before the hearing world; to demonstrate by all fair and just means that, though deprived of hearing and speech, the Deaf-Mute is not by any means deprived of ordinary common sense, and that he has the average amount of intelligence found among hearing people.

The Deaf-Mute possesses and exercises all the faculties and capabilities of making a self-supporting, self-respecting and law-abiding citizen; he is industrious and frugal, he owns property, pays taxes, pays his debts, and invariably minds his own business. He despises charity, and looks with scorn and contempt on anything approaching mendacity among his kind. He desires no sympathy.

He asks only for justice and an equal opportunity with his fellow hearing men to make good. In the United States he understands and, when given his just and proper (educational opportunities) writes correctly the English language, and in not a few instances takes a full university course of study, and in some cases a post-graduate course in psychology or some other science. In communicating with his fellow-deaf, when he does not use the signs, symbols and hieroglyphics of written language, he uses his arms and hands in making other appropriate signs and symbols, which are often more expressive and eloquent than any words or sonorous periods that ever fell from the lips of the silver-tongued orator.

The Deaf-Mute has all the affections and emotions of hearing people. He has all the virtues and, alas! it must be confessed, some of the vices of hearing people. The soul of the deaf-mute is as precious in the sight of God as the most gifted and eloquent orator. Among the deaf-mutes, as a class, we find the same religious and political ideas and diversities of opinions as we have in the hearing world. They are intelligent, patriotic citizens, and many of them are sincere, earnest, devout Christians who live lives in tune with the Infinite. The Deaf-Mute is one of the most social and jovial of God's creatures, and naturally, if not by force of circumstances, he is gregarious.

When the hearing world recognizes that the Deaf-Mute is a man with a trade or profession, and that his powers of sight and concentration are more fully developed than those of hearing persons, employers in hiring help will disregard the small inconveniences in communicating with the deaf and will place the Deaf-Mute on an equal plane with other workmen.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

## DR. GALLAUDET'S VISIT.

It was a great pleasure for us to have with us on Sunday afternoon, February 20th, our friend and Emeritus President of the College, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, who had made the long and tiresome journey from his old home at Hartford, Ct.—a journey doubly trying for one of his advanced years—for the express purpose of seeing again his friends on Kendall Green.

Dr. Gallaudet arrived while the Sunday School Concert was in progress. This he watched with interest. At the end, he consented to address the audience, which was composed of undergraduates and many of the local alumni.

Supported by President Hall, Dr. Gallaudet mounted to the chapel platform. President Hall delivered a few well-chosen words of welcome. Then, amid a spontaneous outburst of applause, which was succeeded by a concerted rising of the audience, the President Emeritus rose to address the multitude.

Our venerable Doctor seems to have aged a great deal since we last had the pleasure of seeing him. His hair is a little whiter. His step is a little slower. His form is a little bent by the storms of care and of time—by his unselfish and long-continued labors in behalf of the Deaf of the land, the fruit of which we are enjoying now, and which all the uncounted future generations of Gallaudet students shall enjoy.

But though his form is bowed by the weight of years, our Doctor's mind is still strong and full of kind and beautiful thoughts. His eye is still bright and sparkling and his glance magnetic. His mouth is still firm and strong. His heart is still large and his sentiments noble and magnanimous. He stands today like a noble oak, the monarch of the grove, which has weathered the storms of generations and still resists the efforts of time to pull him down. His spirit is of the kind that does not die, but lives eternally. Let us hope that our venerable friend is not yet approaching the stone on life's highway which marks the further end, but rather that his life is only in its mid-afternoon and that "the shadows are still falling toward the West."

Dr. Gallaudet's address was a sermon upon work and perseverance. He counseled us never to be content with what we do, and "lie up on our backs." He advised us to be discontented with our achievements—"not the jealous, bitter discontent, but the noble lofty discontent, which finds its realization only when we are gathered to our forefathers, and they say to us: 'Well done, my good and faithful servant! enter ye into the reward of thy toils.'"

He said, "I have never been contented with my work. I want to labor on and on."

At the conclusion of his address, Miss Keeley, '16, presented Dr. Gallaudet with a large bouquet of flowers, in behalf of the undergraduates. For an instant, he regarded with pleasure the tribute of the respect and veneration we bear him. Then, turning toward the audience, he said, smilingly, "I am tempted to be contented, now."

The Sunday School Concert for February was held on Sunday afternoon, February 20th. The following well-arranged program upon "Patriotism" was presented:—

Patriotism (Ancient)—Mr. Townsend, '18.  
Patriotism (Ancient)—Miss Rumsey, '16.  
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address—Mr. Schmidt, '17.  
Patriotism (Modern)—Mr. Davies, P. C.

Patriotism (Modern)—Miss Harold, '18.  
Summary—Miss Shannon, '16.  
"My Country, 'Tis of Thee," led by Miss Fowler, Misses Wallace, '17; Atkins, '18; N. Watts, '19; Myers, P. C.

A beautiful feature of the concert, and one greatly appreciated was "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." The ladies taking part in it were dressed in white, with girdles of American flags. Their singing was clear and very beautiful.

Netterville, P. C., has, or rather had, a somewhat exalted opinion of himself and of his abilities—a state of mind doubtless traceable to his long residence in the college garret. (They say that the air up there is conducive of light headedness). Not long ago, espousing Gilbert, '18, in the reading-room, he walked up to him and said without the quiver of an eyelash, "Say, I never realized that you were such a little guy before!" Now when the poor "simp" sees Gilbert coming, he skoots for the attic. The memory lingers!

H. W. Smith, '19, in the course of a conversation, unluckily admitted that he had had some experience in the sartorial art. Now he is "kicking himself" for his rashness. He is the daily recipient of heart-felt appeals from the College "Johnnies," to "patch" and "press," but they wring from him only irate words, "Krool! Krool!"

## BASKET BALL.—NORTHERN TRIP.

On Friday afternoon, February 18th, the Varsity packed up its battle-scarred armor, and with Manager Martin at the helm, set

out blithely to conquer the cold and arrogant North. When it is understood that all the northern games are to be played on strange floors, it can be easily conjectured that the team has a hard task before it. Although they may not win a majority of their games; it is hoped that our boys will show proud Gotham a few things about basketball that it never knew before.

The northern trip will be the Varsity's final "swing around the circuit." During its duration, five games will be played, the team returning in time to humble Georgetown, February 26th.

The remaining games on the schedule are as follows:

- Feb. 18—Pennsylvania Military College.
- " 19—Temple University.
- " 20—New York Deaf-Mutes.
- " 23—Crescent Athletic Club.
- " 26—Georgetown University.
- Mar. 4—Gettysburg College.
- " 11—Mt. St. Mary's College

Gallaudet, 27 Penn. Military College, 38 Gallaudet found the Penn. Military College Quintet an extremely tough proposition, but put up the usual scrappy exhibition of basketball. The unexpected strength of the cadets was probably the cause of the Buff and Blue's defeat. Instead of the easy contest, they had to go out and fight every minute. The floor being a strange one, also contributed to the rout of the Gallaudet quintet. But on the whole, the showing of the team was good, and augurs well for its success in future contests. Rockwell put up a star game for Gallaudet—as usual.

Gallaudet 28, Temple University 37. When Gallaudet met Temple University in Philadelphia on Saturday night, the team from Kendall Green went into the battle firmly resolved to hand their opponents a slice of the "Revenge" ham and to make 'em eat it at that. Temple University, however, seemed to have indigestion, for instead of masticating it, she handed our boys the "once over" again.

Gallaudet put up a hard tussle at all times, and, in fact, played such a rattling good game that at the end of the second half the two teams were deadlocked in a tie.

The extra five-minute period which followed proved the downfall of the Buff and Blue Quint. Unable to speed up play to cope effectively with the substitute sent in by the cadets, Gallaudet flopped over and the soldiers romped home. Well, never mind, five minute periods are always bad for Gallaudet, anyway.

Rockwell starred for Gallaudet—"nuff" said. H. J. P.

## How About It?

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—I note in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of the 10th inst., that Douglas Tilden respectfully suggests that since Hartford is a historical spot, it is no "local affair," and that it was therefore no time for a N. A. D. President to chin at the Connecticut Deaf and tell them to get busy.

Whether this is true or not, one cannot help but ask why Tilden, himself, should take so much interest in the affairs of the National Association of the Deaf, when the Iowa Deaf Hawkeye in another column of the same issue wishes to know why Tilden's name did not figure in the proceedings of the N. A. D. last July, which was then holding a meeting in his home city, San Francisco.

To the casual observer, it seems to be a genuine case of where Tilden thinks his profession is "a bit too high" to permit him to associate with his deaf brethren, even when they hold a meeting in his own home city. Far be it from any mute to think so.

However, with such appearing to be the case, I would most respectfully suggest that Tilden, himself, voluntarily offer his own services to help make the Hartford Convention a success, or otherwise leave alone something in which it appears he never was interested.

If Tilden is a "fair-minded deaf-mute," he will do his part. So let's see.

Ambitious plans with no actual interest in them never succeeded.

Very respectfully,

EDWARD S. FOLTZ.

BELLE PLAINE, KAN.,  
Feb. 13, 1916.

## Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(1123 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Western Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

## MARCH.

- 4—Cleveland, 7:30 P. M. (Discussion of the Church Questions to be continued.)
- 5—Cleveland, 10:45 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 8:00 P. M.
- Akron, 7:30 P. M. (Evening Prayer and Baptism.)
- 6—Canton, 7:30 P. M.
- 9—Pittsburgh, 7:45 P. M. (Business Meeting of St. Margaret's Mission.)
- 10—Rochester, 7:30 P. M.
- 11—Pittsburgh, 7:45 P. M. (Meeting of the Pittsburgh Local Branch P. S. A. D.)
- 12—Pittsburgh, 10:30 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 7:45 P. M.
- Johnstown, 2:30 P. M.
- 13—Mansfield, 7:30 P. M.
- 14—Middletown, 7:30 P. M.
- 15—Portsmouth, 7:30 P. M.
- 16—Lexington, 7:45 P. M.
- 17—Danville, 7:45 P. M.
- 18—Louisville, 7:45 P. M. (Social.)
- 19—Louisville, 9:30 A. M. (Holy Communion) and 2:30 P. M.

## PITTSBURGH.

Echoes from the Gallaudet dinner, February 5th, indicate that the participants while honoring Prexy got and gave a good deal more than was reported. Dr. Burt spoke of how Dr. Gallaudet was indirectly the cause of his being head of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, which position he has held for over twenty-six years, and of Dr. Gallaudet's interest in and helpful sympathy and advice for young men of the profession, and the help he had rendered to several state schools when politics threatened to be the ruin of them.

Miss Euna Boyd, in her usual clear and beautiful signs, rendered a poem, Edward Miner Gallaudet, by Agatha Tiegel Hanson, a Pittsburgher and graduate of the school here, and also one written for the occasion by Mr. Teegarden, entitled February Fifth.

Mr. Holliday aptly responded to the toast, Our College Days, by reciting the poem "At Dear Old Gallaudet," by Dr. J. S. Long, President of the Alumni Association.

The Corporation Insurance law doesn't worry W. L. Sawhill, of Swissvale, for he was invited to fill out insurance papers, and has had charge of a machine, turning out shells, at the Swissvale works since. At this place they give bonuses for quantity and quality of work, done and Mr. Sawhill has already earned two or three \$5.00 bonuses, and his son, who works at the same place, has done likewise. So much to the credit of a deaf workman when others are being turned down on account of imaginary risks.

Richard LeViere, of Butler, was visiting here recently. He says he is still at his old stand at the glass house in Butler, but says there are signs he may have trouble when it comes to insurance, but as he has been there several years he may be passed.

Mr. T. S. Schultz was a visitor at the Edgewood School lately. He is from New York State, and has a steady job at the Ward bakery here. This reminds us that the Wards have supplied the school with bread almost continuously ever since it was founded in 1876.

Mr. J. M. Rolshouse, magician, and his faithful assistant in the art of amusing, Mr. Bards, traveled to Youngwood, February 16th, where they gave an exhibition on the invitation of the Reformed Presbyterian Congregation at that place. Mr. J. F. V. Long is treasurer of the Sunday School of that church, and through him the call came. The presentation of the magic art was a success, of course. Mr. Bards as clown and Mr. Pool as tramp filled up the gaps so that the audience of over three hundred was amused as well as mystified. The following deaf persons were present: Mr. and Mrs. Long, Mr. and Mrs. Pool, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hogenmiller, Messrs. Smith and Yates, from Mt. Pleasant, Mr. Stewart from Connelville, Mr. Widaman and Mr. Diamond, of Greensburg.

Those who, in spite of Old Prob's assorted weather, attended the P. S. A. D. meeting, February 12th, were certainly more than paid, for the entertainment arranged by the enterprising committee was of the first order, and better than many of the usual fifty cents shows. Those who took part in the play deserve much credit, not only for excellent acting, but also for the time and energy expended in its production. We will let Mrs. M. Holliday report it:—

The P. S. A. D. Local Branch gave a valentine entertainment at Washington Hall, the evening of February 12th. A good sized crowd turned out, despite the stormy weather, and it was surely well repaid for its trouble. The hard-working committee and players also felt repaid, by the many words of appreciation and praise.

First was given a play, "The Blind Girl of Castel Cuilla," based upon Longfellow's translation of the poem of that title. The play follows:

Margaret is the village belle, Baptiste her lover bold. They plan soon to wed. The fever comes and steals Margaret's sight away. All at a father's stern command is changed. Baptiste goes away to forget his grief, promising to return for Margaret. On his return, he is enticed to marry Angela, but yet is thinking ever of Margaret. Margaret learns of her lover's defection and attends the wedding. Just as the priest is about to pronounce the twain one, Margaret approaches the altar. Having fully assured herself that it is Baptiste, she exclaims:

"Baptiste, since thou hast wished my death  
As holy water be my blood for thee!  
And calmly in the air a knife suspended,  
Doubtless her guardian-angel near attended,  
For e're the fatal stroke descended  
Lifeless she fell."

## CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Baptiste . . . . . Frank Holliday  
Margaret . . . . . Euna Boyd  
Angela . . . . . Emeline Apol  
Jane, a gypsy . . . . . May Toomey  
A Priest . . . . . Frank Leitner  
Paul, brother to Margaret . . . . .  
Village Maids—Margaret Bracken, Alice Toomey, Marie Conway.

Village Youths—George Blackhall, Paul Harris, John Davis.  
Flower Girls—Jean Taylor, Jean Conway.  
Wedding Guests—Thirma, Mrs. Conway, Baby Conway, M. Holliday.

## SCENE I.—The Village Green.

"The roads should blossom, the roads should bloom,  
So fair a bride shall leave her home;  
Should blossom and bloom with garlands gay,  
So fair a bride shall pass this way."

## SCENE II.—Margaret's Room.

"Who knows? Perhaps I am forsaken!  
Ah! woe is me! Then bear me to my grave!"

## SCENE III.—Angela's Room.

"Queen of a day, by flatterers caressed,"

## SCENE IV.—Margaret's Room:

"O God! I forgive me now!"

## SCENE V.—At the Church; the Wedding.

## TABLEAU.

"At even, instead of bridal verse,  
The *De Profundis* fills the air."

"The roads should mourn and be veiled in gloom,  
So fair a corpse shall leave its home;  
Should mourn and weep, oh, well-a-day,  
So fair corpse shall pass this way."

Miss Boyd was easily the star, playing the role of the blind girl to perfection. All the other players had been chosen for their fitness in their respective parts, and each and every one demonstrated the wisdom of the choice. The pretty peasant costumes, the gypsy's colorful attire, the flowers, songs, and dances added much to the effectiveness of the play. The costumes were all prepared by the girls. As for the lack of scenery, and the hitches that are unavoidable owing to the difficulty of holding rehearsals, we console ourselves with the fact that the immortal Shakespeare saw his plays produced under similar handicaps, and that it is good to exercise our imaginations a little.

The play was followed by a humorous skit, entitled "Courtship Under Difficulties," in which F. Holliday portrayed the harassed and embarrassed suitor; M. Holliday, his coy and bashful sweetheart; Walter Zehel, her mischievous small brother; and Mrs. C. Myles, her stern and haughty mother. Mr. Zehel made his debut in a comedy role to the delight of his friends, and was the "hit" of the piece. Mrs. Myles also demonstrated her ability to act. We shall expect to see these two more often upon the stage hereafter.

The Pittsburgh Division, N. F. S. D., No. 36, had its annual dinner at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, February 19th. Sixty participants were seated and the following menu served:

Chicken Mulligataway	Olives
Chow-Chow	Aurora Sauce
Baked White Fish	Filet Mignon Parisienne
Creole Punch	Roast Beef
Mashed Potatoes	String Beans
Blisque Ice Cream	Assorted Cakes
Mixed Nuts	Coffee

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. N. Burt were the guests of honor, and those who attended from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Barker and R. Callahan from Johnstown; Wm. Stewart, Connelville; James McDowell, Akron, O., and Harry Porter, Hyndman.

Mr. G. A. Leitner, President of the Division, after the vaunts had been disposed of, introduced Dr. Burt, who spoke on Preparedness, and gave a clear exposition of the subject and its importance.

Mr. J. M. Rolshouse, who has been made State Organizer for Western Pennsylvania, spoke on the N. F. S. D. and gave interesting facts and figures.

Mr. R. M. Barker—"Knockers," and showed in his humorous style that "were for better to be 'Boomers' than 'Knockers.'"

Mr. S. Nichols showed conclusively the benefits to be derived by being a member of the Pittsburgh Division. The Division already numbers fifty-one, with \$34,500 worth of certificates of benefit.

Mr. N. Barles spoke on loyalty and clinched a few points.

The following on invitation made brief remarks: J. K. Forbes, Mrs. Annis, F. Holliday, Mrs. F. Holliday, C. S. Sawhill, F. Blackhall, Jas McDowell.

The Frats announce their annual picnic to be held at the School grounds, July 4th, and a rousing time may be expected. Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Fritzes, parents of our Charles Fritzes prepared to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary recently, but were obliged to postpone it on account of illness. They came to Allegheny (now North Side) fifty years ago from Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, and have lived on the north side ever since. It is to be hoped they will soon be able to carry out their plans for celebration and live many more years.

Mrs. Jno. Etter writes Mrs. Nicholas, from Lancaster, that she is as hale and hearty as ever and happy in her home life. Mrs. Etter was Miss Katie Flock, of Pittsburgh, but it is apparent she likes Lancaster and the people there.

The local branch of the P. S. A. D. are selling tickets for a literary entertainment at Washington Hall, February 26th. You had better attend this or you will miss something. As it is for the benefit of the Doylestown Home, all can help it along with a clear conscience.

G. M. T.

## HARTFORD.

Roland Sharp, of Blandford, Mass., has come to Hartford for the winter and has his former position at the Hartford Heganan Mfg. Co.

There was a pleasant entertainment by the young people at the school, in the gymnasium hall, on Saturday evening, February 15. It was a shadow play, which can be made very amusing. The proceeds were for the athletic association.

Mrs. Capt. Edward Croft and Miss Charlotte M. Croft, formerly of Boston, recently passed through Hartford enroute from Fort Slocum, New York, to North Hampton, Mass.

There has been quite an epidemic of a mild form of Grip at the school here. At one time about fifty were ill with it. The girls seem to be especially liable, as, but few of the boys have had it. At the Northampton School twelve were ill at one time, with a mild form of scarlet fever. Such epidemics give much concern to the school authorities. Both schools are now now happily quite free of these sicknesses. And spring draws nearer every day.

Mrs. Lorin White, of Andover, Ct., was a visitor in town for a few days recently, stopping with her daughter, Mrs. H. D. Lee Clark.

The Literary Society had an interesting meeting at the School Chapel on Thursday evening, February 17th. Prof. A. S. Clark gave an interesting talk about Colonial days, showing how New England people lived a century and two centuries ago. The log cabins, the colonial houses, the brick ovens, sanded floors, warming pans, feather beds, dip candles, whale oil lamps, steel and flint for fire lighting, etc. At the close of the hour he said he would tell them some more next time, if agreeable to them. We hope Prof. Clark will attempt to describe that most delectable, tasty and wholly satisfying dish our grandmothers used to make, suet Indian pudding, and the thick cream on it that did not come out of any machine called a separator, but was skimmed off a big pan of milk from a brindle colored, cud chewing cow.

Shortly after Prof. Clark's address, that wonderful deaf woman, whose home is in Philadelphia, Mrs. M. J. Syle, made a short and happy address. She told the pupils and friends present of her own school days at Fanwood, and pointed to Prof. Weeks, who was present, as one of her early teachers. She described him as he was then, a tall, straight, active man with a long dark beard, and she explained how the whole United States deaf world were planning, or wishing, to be present here in Hartford to honor the old school and its famous founders at its centennial in 1917.

Plans for a pleasant social of the Benevolent Society—their annual ball—have all been made, and at this writing every thing seems favorable for a goodly gathering of the deaf from far and near on Saturday evening, February 19th. Our big social event here is on a much humbler scale than similar affairs in the larger cities like Boston and New York. Our young men do not aspire to wear evening dress suits, nor do our ladies follow the fashions of the great Quaker town, where Bro. Reider lives, or wearing gowns "trimmed with diamonds." But our annual ball here is a modest and unassuming occasion of much good-will and friendliness.

Miss Margaret Ridolf, of New Haven, gave a Valentine Party to some twenty of her young friends, on Saturday evening, February 12th.

Mr. Fred Ritzer, of New York, was a visitor in New Haven on Saturday and Sunday, February 12th and 13th.

Mr. Albert J. Morris and Mr. Francis Griffin, of Bridgeport, attended the Frats' Ball in New York, Saturday, February 5th, and reported a very large gathering of deaf people.

Mr. Charles Schindler, of Bridgeport, who has been quite ill in the hospital, has returned home much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Billings, of Springfield, Mass., celebrated their china wedding—twentieth anniversary—on Saturday evening of January 29th, at their home, 15 Myrtle Street. It was a happy gathering and many pretty china-ware gifts were brought by guests. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. George Leno, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Greenough, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Abbott and Mrs. William W. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bousiollet, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O'Neil, Mrs. Jennie Scott, of Webster, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O'Connell, Mr. and Mrs. John Haggarty, Mr. and Mrs. Arno Klopfer, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Le Page, Misses Rilla Cossette and Nancy Cossette, of Meriden, Messrs. B. B. Brunell, Clarence Dexter, Raymond Rock, Thomas Sheehan, Joseph Donohue, Edward Gnovitt, and Felix Bonvouloir, of Hartford. Mrs. Bellings' husband, a hearing man, has been for many years a baggage

master on the Springfield-New York trains and is now a conductor.

Mrs. M. J. Syle, of Philadelphia, was in Bridgeport Tuesday afternoon of February 15th, taking dinner with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Morris. She addressed a few ladies of the Silent Mission in St. John's Church at 3 P. M. and that evening addressed a goodly number of deaf at a church service in New Haven at Trinity Church Parish House, and was the guest of Deaconess Ives over night. Wednesday morning she visited the Yale College Chapel and campus, where many years ago her husband studied.

Wednesday evening, she addressed the Silent Mission at Old Church in Hartford. And during the rest of the week made calls, visiting among others: Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Durian, whom she knew in Philadelphia, both being former pupils of Dr. Crouter; Prof. Weeks, Mrs. Lee Clark, Mrs. Fred Rock, Prof. and Mrs. J. E. Crane, Mr. Edward P. Clarke, at the State Employment office, discussing what plans Hartford had for the deaf in 1917, calling also on Miss Atkinson at the School, where she took her meals as guest of Principal Wheeler; Mrs. Taylor, of Wethersfield; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Luther, of West Hartford; and on Miss Amelia Pease, returning a call that Miss Pease made on Mrs. Syle and her husband nearly forty years ago, in Philadelphia. Mrs. Syle apologized, we understand, for delaying to return the call so long, and Miss Pease said she would excuse her this time, but it must never happen again. Pleasant calls were also made on Mr. and Mrs. Bonham and Mrs. Blanchard, of West Hartford. The time was too short for further personal visits, but she attended the ball of the Benevolent Society on Saturday evening, meeting with many others. She was going all day and half the night all the week in storm and slush and winter cold; like a brave soul that is making the most of opportunity to serve the Lord, and accepting such weather as He chose to send, and happy in it all. What a woman! She always filled our Soul with awe.

H.

HARTFORD, CT., Feb. 19.

## Why Not All Pull Together?

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I have the honor to be the "goat" of a letter published in the JOURNAL of the 3d, and while I may be a very young NAD, I do not intend to admit I am willing to swallow every Tom, Dick, and Harry proposition, hook, line and all, that comes up; neither do I think another Nad has no business to express his honest belief of any plan that comes up before the Association; but I do object to anyone and everyone making statements there are far from being correct. And what drew me out were the two letters appearing in the JOURNAL soon after the San Francisco Convention, giving the impression that the whole NAD was going to the devil.

While I am having my first NAD teeth pulled, I hope I can keep up the same enthusiasm I have now for everything connected with the NAD, and can keep on cheerful yelling "Pull, darn ye, pull." Not that I am inviting anyone to pull my teeth, but am inviting everyone to join the slogan "Now, All Pull Together."

The Howson plan must be admitted to be an excellent one if we can make the part in connection with the raising of the Endowment Fund work, but there is a point or two that I object to, like Mr. Wright, and one thing is the part in it to exempt the members from paying their twenty-five cents yearly dues. I think that each member should have some ties to the Association and feel it his duty as well as a pleasure to pay his dues, but this is not the time to voice one's dissatisfaction in such uncertain terms—before it has all been fully discussed and acted on by everyone interested.

In one of the letters there was the statement that the Convention passed a motion admitting hearing people to membership in the Association with the privilege of voting, but not holding office, and that as soon as they outnumbered us Nads they could vote to run the Association their own way. True, such a motion was passed admitting hearing people to membership in the Association, but the privilege of both voting and holding office was not included. Such a statement, if left to go unchallenged, is enough to send a chill through all the old members like a piece of an icicle dropping down the back of a person's neck from the top of the house, and send every prospective new member scurrying for the tall sagebrush and the Maine woods with the State Organizers in hot pursuit. How his nibs got such a misunderstanding is probably due to his sitting on a San Francisco flea, which gave him more concern than getting the question before the convention straight.

No wonder few are joining the N. A. D. and dozens dropping out, with so little enthusiasm shown on the part of the majority, but just think, Mr. Editor, if all such bright pens like Mr. Wright's were turned toward boosting the Nad, how things would be booming and everyone pulling together.

H. A. McNEILLY



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Basnet Ball Game and Dance given under the auspices of the Men's Club of St. Ann's Church was a great success.

Not since the famous "Silent Five" used to draw crowded houses every time they played, has such a crowd been seen at a basket ball game in this city. There must have been nearly six hundred present.

The affair took place at Corrigan Hall, West 157th Street and Broadway, which is only a short distance from the Fanwood School, and about ten of the cadet officers were given permission to attend.

All who attended surely got their money's worth, as the girls' game was close, and that of the boys, while not the kind New Yorkers used to see when the "Silent Five" set sportdom wild with their playing, it must be said that the New York team showed better knowledge of the game. The score, 14 to 7 in the first half, showed this.

Gallaudet however has a fine team, and with a little more experience should become a team hard to beat. Though defeated, they won the admiration of all by their gameness and gentlemanly behavior.

As it was, if slangy expression be permissible—a corker. It reminded old timers of years ago when the game was more popular than to day. Good plays, whether made by the New York boys or the collegians, were applauded alike.

The final result was 22 to 21 in favor of the New York team.

Here is the line-up and score of the game, showing by whom the points were made:

N. Y. TEAM	GALLAUDET
Kaban	R. F. A. Wenger
Moster	L. F. McNeill
Donnan	C. W. Wilman
Gompers	R. G. Kelly
Haberstroh	L. G. Rockwell

Summaries: Substitution—R. Wenger for Meisels, Goals from Meisels—4; Kaban—3; Donnan—2; A. Wenger—2; R. Wenger—1; Rockwell—1. Goals from foul—Donnan—1; Meisels—1; Kaban—1. Time of halves—Twenty minutes. Referee—Mr. Eger, of the Legation Avenue School. Scorer—Mr. J. N. Funk, of Fanwood.

The preliminary game by the girls representing the V. B. G.'s of St. Ann's Church and Kirtledge Club, was very close; first one then the other led. The final score was Kirtledge Club, 6; V. B. G., 5.

The line up of the teams was:

V. B. G.	KIRTLEDGE
E. Macleider	R. F. H. Bother
A. Bennett	L. R. E. Schriver
J. H. McCuskey	C. F. Metzler
E. Sherman	R. G. L. Moebus
M. Hall	L. G. J. Kizela

After the basket ball games, dancing was begun and continued till nearly two o'clock.

Mr. Frank Nimmo is the manager of the New York team, and judging by the game the team has put up, he is making good. Success to him.

The manager of the Gallaudet College team is Mr. Martin. Gallaudet also had their coach present.

The committee in charge of the affair consisted of Frank Fluhr, Charles Wiemuth, of the Men's Club; Frank Nimmo, Geo. Gompers, of the New York Deaf-Mute Athletic Club.

Music was furnished for the occasion by Prof. Strembel.

Mr. Frank Fluhr acted as Floor Manager.

On Tuesday night, February 22d, the Gallaudet quintet journeyed across the river to Brooklyn and met the strong Crescent Athletic Club Basketball team, and were defeated, 28 to 24. To-night (Wednesday, February 23d) Gallaudet plays at the Westchester Deaf-Mute Institute with a team of that school.

Mrs. Harry Pierce Kane, who has engineered more social festivities than most any other of the young matrons set in New York City, celebrated her birthday on Thursday, February 17th, and probably had as royal an observation of the event as local history records. The best part of it was in the success that met with the endeavor to keep all knowledge of it from the young woman most interested. Miss Esther H. Spanton entertained her at luncheon at the Hotel Astor, after which she suggested to Mrs. Kane that they make a little visit to Mrs. Charles C. McMann, and then proceed to Washington Heights leisurely. On reaching the McMann domicile on West 105th Street the aimable and popular little hostess extended congratulations, and then to the delight of Mrs. Kane, came a cluge of greetings from Mesdames Simonson, Bothner, Meisel, Wolzamo, Brown, Beck, Russell, Betts, Pfeiffer, Vetterlein, Miss Lindhoff, Miss August and other ladies who had gathered to give Mrs. Kane such a birthday party as would give her joy. At six o'clock all sat down to the feast that had been provided, and which consisted of dainties and delicacies rare and dear to the feminine heart, and feminine hearts were the key to

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

February 19, 1916—The Good-year Silents of Akron came down Saturday as per schedule, and played the O. S. S. D. basket ball team. Much was expected of it here and elsewhere among the former pupils of the School, but when the game was over, where, where was it? Way near the foot of the ladder with their opponents far up looking down upon its players. Evidence of weakness showed itself in the beginning of the struggle, and before the end of the first half of the game, the school team had secured a big lead, really had won the game then, for the score stood 24 to 6. In the second half O. S. S. D. came within one of doubling its points, while the Akronites were only able to add five to theirs.

The excuse for the poor showing by the rubber boys is that they had had little practice, which was the same given when the school boys licked them in the foot ball contest last fall. But the game was given to help the Home Auto Fund and at the same time give some of the Akron boys an opportunity to look in upon their Alma Mater. After paying all expenses, the fund was increased four dollars. Line up:

O. S. S. D.	pos.	AKRON
Seinensohn	1 f.	McConnell
Dille	r. f.	Leaz
Lippert	c.	J. Brown
Weber	l. g.	C. Brown
Harris	r. f.	D. Williams
		W. Cherry

Field goals—Lippert (7), Seinensohn (7), Dille (5), Weber, Harris, McConnell, Leaz, J. Brown. Foul goals—Seinensohn (4), McConnell (4), Weber. Referee, Mr. Saunders, of Oberlin. Time of halves—twenty minutes each.

The Central Ohio Farmers Institute held a four-day meeting in Westerville, O., last week. At the election of Officers for the year, Mr. W. E. Chapman, Superintendent of the Home for Deaf, was elected President. Mr. Chapman is a progressive farmer, and attends farmers' meetings of the county in order to keep in touch with matters elevating agricultural interests, and that is one reason why the Home farm is enabled to have good crops and stock.

The Columbus Advance Society's St. Valentine Social, last Saturday afternoon, proved a good thing for the Society and those who attended it, and as a result the Home Auto Fund will be benefited nearly a hundred dollars, the estimate at present by the committee being \$93, with some small accounts yet to come in.

The Girls' Recreation Hall, where the affair came off, was nicely festooned with red and white bunting, the artistic work of Mr. Ernest Zell. Red hearts decorated the white bunting. After the basket ball game, about four o'clock until ten, the room was full of people all enjoying themselves with the various features prepared for the occasion. Aside of the lunch booth, the post-office was the main attraction. Here letters and valentines were dealt out, each parcel costing a penny.

There were several thousand pieces of mail, and not a few had to separate themselves from a goodly sum of the coin of the realm. The Amusement Corner, in charge of Mr. Schory, until the supply of nuts ran out, had a large crowd about it. The fun was in grabbing a bag of peanuts, hitting two hearts in a target and striking a suspended bag of nuts, with a stick, blindfolded. The person successful at the latter was also given a small prize. The lunch, ice-cream and candy booth, also did a good business, in fact, sold out.

The Committees in charge were: ICE CREAM—Messrs. Showalter, chairman; Mayer, Horton Davis, John Davis, Martin Phillabaum, Dellinger.

POST OFFICE—Messrs. Wm. King, chairman; Zorn, El King, Lohrer, MacGregor, Connolly.

LUNCH—Messrs. F. Schwartz, chairman; Elsey, Black, Bogart.

CANDIES—Messrs. Fryfogel, chairman; Clum, Shade, Robbins, Horace Davis.

AMUSEMENTS—Messrs. Schory, chairman; Charles.

POST CARDS—Mr. Burcham.

DECORATIONS—Mr. Zell.

WRAP CHECKING—Mr. Kurtz.

CASHIER—Mr. Greener.

Among the out-of-town visitors were: Messrs. Charles and Jay Brown, Mather, Leaz, Cherry, Frater, McConnell, Hess, Williams, Wizenwiski, and Fitzgerald, all of Akron; Frank Bauer, of Wadsworth; Mrs. Fanhaber, of Cleveland; Mrs. Warren Whilacre, of Cuyahoga; Misses Berger, Krause, and Gross, of Dayton; Levi Valentine, of Springfield; Chester Hoffman, of Washington, C. H.; John B. Taylor, of Middletown; W. P. Thurman and C. Stevens, of Dayton; Herbert Volk, George Weber and Wilbur Buckingham, of Grove City; Floren Beuchet, of Cincinnati; George Shade, of West Jefferson; and Misses Eva and Hilda Bamberg, of Ada. The two latter are still in the city visiting with relatives.

The State bindery, we opine, is soon to lose one of its fair employees, and Akron deaf will be the gainer

by having her in their midst. We are authorized to announce the engagement of Miss E. Dillion to Mr. Leo D. Frater, whose home is in this city, but is employed in the Goodyear Tire Co., of Akron.

The Springfield, Ohio, Pirates came over yesterday to try conclusions with the O. S. S. D. basket ball team last evening. However, they did not pirate the game as they had hoped, the O. S. S. D. keeping it, 39 to 29.

A four-inch depth of snow fell Saturday night and remained until Thursday. A few sleighs were seen on the streets meanwhile.

Mr. Ernest Zell is the latest victim to La Grippe. Mrs. Zell left Boston Thursday or Friday this week, and is probably now visiting New York City with relatives.

A. B. G.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Keider, 1818 North Dove Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Thursday evening, February 15th, the annual dinner of the Men's Club of All Souls' Church was held in the Parish House. Dr. Crouter, who is one of the most regular attendants of this annual event, was conspicuous by his absence, being sick. Mr. T. Broom Beilaid, benefactor and friend of the deaf, was absent because of a previous engagement which took him out of the city. In sending his regrets, he asked that we be given earlier notice in the future so that he need not miss the pleasure of spending an evening with the men of the congregation of All Souls'. The Rev. Dr. Washburn, one of the warmest friends of the deaf, was also prevented from attending this time. To fill the gap which these absences caused was not easy, but the club still enjoyed the presence of the Rev. B. S. S. Sanders, editor of the news department of the Church News, our Diocesan organ; the Rev. J. O. McIlhenny, Rector of the Church of the Resurrection, the nearest Episcopal Church to All Souls', a former classmate of the Rev. O. J. Whitin, of Baltimore, who is able to converse with the deaf by finger spelling; the Rev. J. H. Keiser, of New York, who needs no introduction here, and by Messrs. A. C. Manning, E. Stanley Thompson and Orvis Dantzer, teachers of the Mt. Airy School. Besides these and Pastor Dantzer, there were twenty-three deaf diners. A wholesome dinner was served, consisting of celery, olives, pickles, roast beef and gravy, mashed potatoes, peas, bread and butter, coffee, ice-cream and fancy cakes, with cigars at the finish. It was prepared and served by Miss Dora Kinzel, assisted by Mesdames Dantzer, Sanders, Gunkel, Fritsche, Slifer, Pennell, Lipsett, Reider, and Misses Bowden and Downey. Pastor Dantzer acted as toastmaster. The speakers were the Revs. Keiser, Sanders, McIlhenny, Reider, Thompson, and Sanders. An enjoyable evening was thus provided by the dinner.

Among the deaf who partook of it, were Messrs. H. E. Stevens, Wm. H. Lipsett, Arthur Fowler, J. McClintock, J. S. Reider, G. Brant, G. T. Sanders, J. L. Patterson, E. Rouse, J. Q. Hahn, Otto Herold, E. Metzler, R. R. Robertson, A. Leitch, T. Mondeau, J. S. Rodgers, Wm. McKinney, I. Steer, M. Haines, P. Greim, I. H. Marchman, and R. E. Underwood. Freddie Dantzer was also among the diners.

The affair was in charge of the following committee: Thomas E. Jones (Chairman), Geo. H. Porter and Harry G. Gunkel.

On Thursday evening, 17th, the Rev. J. H. Keiser, of New York, appeared before the Clero Literary Association in the role of humorist. The Guild Hall was well filled with his admirers, and he made them imagine they were attending a movie theatre. He performed continuously for an hour and a half, unrolling three reels of O Henry stories, together with some of his own creations that also made a hit. He was obliged to respond to encores and some of his side-splitters were more than had been expected, causing fits of laughter and even making it difficult for the most sedate persons to suppress evidences of enjoyment of his wit.

Mr. Keiser remarked to us later in the evening that he enjoyed mingling with the Quaker City folks, and we enjoy his visits quite as much. He left the same evening for his beloved "boss-car" city.

A telephone message brought Mr. Pennell to the bedside of his brother, William, in Morehantville, N. J., on Saturday, 12th inst. He remained with him until his death, at 4:45 P. M., the same day, the cause being heart disease. Mr. Pennell feels his loss very keenly as the deceased was a very good brother to him. Five other near relatives of Mr. Pennell have died within one year, and another aunt is so sick now that she is not expected to live. Charles attended the funeral of his brother the following Wednesday afternoon. He has the sincere sympathy of a host of friends on his bereavements.

Mrs. Sidney M. Stern, a prominent member of the Jewish Council of Women and a warm friend of the Hebrew deaf, will tender a reception to the members of the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf at her home, 1613 Poplar Street, on Sunday, February 27th, from three to four o'clock. In appreciation of her valuable assistance given to the Association at various times, the members recently presented her with a handsome and costly electric lamp.

Mrs. M. J. Syle, our parish visitor, has been visiting Hartford, Ct., the past week, at the invitation of the Rev. G. H. Hefflon. She writes that she enjoys her visit very much, and that Mr. H-fllon is making excellent progress in his work among the deaf.

The local deaf are reminded of the Frats' annual fancy dress dance at All Souls' Parish House this coming Friday evening, February 25th. A ticket admitting a lady and gentleman costs fifty cents. Prizes will be awarded for the best costumes, the judges to be hearing people. Refreshments will be free.

After being away since Christmas Day, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen returned from New York, on Saturday night, 19th, none the worse for having been so long in a city that still clings tenaciously to the antiquity "boss-car" Ha, ha, ha! Good-bye, Editor Hodgson.

The will of Mary H. Rocap, who died three years ago, was finally admitted to probate by the Register of Wills, on Thursday, February 17th, a settlement of the contest having been made recently. The estate is valued at \$57,000. Bequests of \$500 each to the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf for the Endowment Fund of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, and to the Endowment Fund of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, are made.

Quite a number of the local deaf witnessed the basket-ball game between the Gallaudet and Temple College teams, in this city, on Saturday evening, 19th of February. The score was 31 to 28 in favor of the Temple team. Both teams had tied at 28, after which the hearing players won.

A beautiful Confirmation service was held at All Souls' Church for the deaf, on Sunday afternoon, 20th inst. The church was nearly filled to its capacity. Rt. Rev. James H. Van Buren, D.D., formerly Bishop of Porto Rico, but now retired, preached a very inspiring sermon, on Faithfulness to Duty, Dr. A. L. E. Cronter interpreting it in signs. The vested choir, under the leadership of Miss Gertrude Parker, rendered hymns 73 and 216, very beautifully. Pastor Dantzer presented a class of ten to the Bishop for Confirmation. After the service, the Bishop accompanied the Rev. Mr. Dantzer and Mr. William Salter to the home of Miss Louisa W. Giger, who is ill with protracted rheumatism, and conferred her also. There were a number of visitors at the church service, among them Mr. and Mrs. Whitson, of Kansas City. Bishop Van Buren said he was greatly interested and impressed by his visit to All Souls', the first service for the deaf he ever held.

Mr. Jacob Lupolt, of Coatesville, Pa., was a Sunday visitor here.

## WASHINGTON, D. C.

A party of Washingtonians went to Baltimore Wednesday evening to attend the Social given at the Baptist Church for the Deaf.

Those in the party included Messrs Bryant and Bernsdorff, and Mesdames Waters, Wilson, Moylan, Thompson, Marchman and Lowry.

Some games were indulged in, and finally refreshments were passed around, and at 10:30 P. M., a crowd of Baltimoreans accompanied the Washingtonians to the station and saw them off.

We are planning to return the courtesy to the Baltimoreans, and they will be our guests at the Calvary Baptist Church, Washington, next Wednesday. Mr. Bernsdorff and Mrs. Marchman will have charge of the arrangements.

We are very pleased to see our old friend, Mr. John O'Rourke, of Boston, Mass., in Washington, looking so well and bouny.

To-night (Monday) a dinner will be given by Mrs. Moore, of Toronto, Canada, to her Washington friends and acquaintances.

Next Wednesday Dr. and Mrs. Hall will entertain the Alumni of Gallaudet College at their house on Kendall Green.

Mrs. H. Newton Lowry had charge of the Card Club on Lincoln's Birthday. The party consisted of Mesdames Wilson, Waters, Marchman, Hannan, Sonder, Harrison and Mrs. S. P. Okie, mother of the hostess. Mr. H. Newton Lowry dropped in during the games, and was an interested onlooker. The prizes were won by Mesdames Hannan and Waters.

## REWARD.

LOST—A brooch, in Newark, N. J., Saturday or Sunday, February 19th-20th, somewhere in the hall or waiting room at New Auditorium Hall, or in the Jitney of Springfield Line to the tube—or in Baldwin's Restaurant. Address, E. Elsworth, 15 N. 15th Street, East Orange, N. J.

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## IOWA.

February came in with whippers in our circle of an impending surprise party on a Council Bluffs couple, and it was carried out on the evening of the fifth. The surprisers, some twenty-six in number, gathered at the store of a friendly druggist and then proceeded two blocks to the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long, the innocent victims of the surprise. They had been told that a deaf couple was coming to spend the evening, but were rendered speechless by the troop of friends. The moving spirit of the affair, Mr. Harry G. Long, and his assistants, soon had everything ready for "500," which was played with vim and zest, perhaps because of long abstinence from the pastime. The prizes were awarded to Mrs. Ota Blankenship and Mr. F. C. Holloway. Then followed the serving of refreshments brought by the crowd. The genial Harry, who has a talent for managing social affairs (both formal and informal), did not forget anything, even remembering the lace paper doilies for the ice cream plates.

After a very enjoyable evening, we departed into the zero atmosphere, accompanied by the glow of hospitality and good fellowship.

The February meeting of the Mid-West Branch, G. C. A. A., was held in the parlors of the Omaha School for the Deaf, February 11th, with Supt. and Mrs. F. W. Booth, who are honorary members of our Branch, as host and hostess. First there was a short business session. A letter was read from two young men, Mr. Eugene Fry and Mr. James R. Jelinek, inviting the Branch to a Chop Suey and "500" party on Saturday evening, March 18th, at the home of Mr. Fry in Omaha. It was unanimously voted to accept this.

There being no further business, adjournment was taken to the popular game of "five hundred," to which the rest of the evening was devoted. This was followed by the serving of delicious refreshments. As every hostess knows it's hard to get something original for prizes, but Mrs. Booth achieved this, as the ladies prize, which went to Miss Wilcoxson, was a superb long-stemmed red rose in a slender crystal vase half-filled with water.

The gentlemen's prize, won by Mr. W. H. Rothert, was a heart-shaped red satin box of bon-bons. Mrs. Rothert insisted on carrying this home, depriving her husband of his heart. Just before the party broke up, the Secretary announced that she had collected \$7.75 from the members for the annual contribution to the Edward Miner Gallaudet Fund.

The next important date on the calendar is February 26th, Omaha Division No. 32, N. F. S. D., announces its annual Masquerade Ball for that evening at the Labor Temple, 19th and Farnam Streets. Prizes are offered, two in each instance, for ladies and gentlemen, for the most beautiful costume, the most original and funniest costume.

Mr. Hugh K. Bush, late of Lincoln, Neb., recently visited the Iowa School. He was on one of the famous foot ball teams at Gallaudet College with Dr. Long and Mr. J. W. Barrett. He greatly enjoyed meeting them again, and also Mrs. Long and Mrs. Z. B. Thompson, all of whom he had not seen since 1888. He has been living in Missouri and Kansas and engaged in farming. If he does not get any employment in Omaha or Council Bluffs, he will move to Des Moines, where his son-in-law has gone into business.

From various newspaper comments on Helen Keller's lecture in Omaha the following is gleaned. The day after her lecture the Sunday World Herald printed these aphorisms deduced from her lecture on "Happiness":—

"Happiness depends upon ourselves. Happiness to be permanent must come from wisdom and a fixed purpose."

Life for each other is the only life worth living.

Give more love, justice, devotion, loyalty.

The world will be saved by the love in it.

Open every door of your heart that joy may enter.

Make something, do something, say something.

Do something you will be glad to remember when night comes.

No matter how small your opportunity, do something for the betterment of mankind.

Face problems and try to understand them.

Of her voice, the reporter said that it lacked "resonance and inflection," but her words were satisfactorily understood and her whole radiant personality enhanced the message, for she is the personification of happiness. At the conclusion of the lecture the audience were allowed to question her, of which the reporter said:—

Her answers to the questions put by the audience brought out the fact that she is an ardent suffragist and socialist and that she is opposed to preparedness. It also brought out that she has much humor.

Some one asked if she has any sense of color. She answered "When I feel blue."

To the query if talking tires her,

she said, "No. I am a daughter of Eve."

She is a beautiful woman of 34, well formed, with big blue eyes, reddish-brown hair and a clear, pink-and-white skin. She was crowned in a shimmering white creation and carried a bouquet of violets and lilies.

We wonder how Helen faced the problem indicated in this item from the Omaha Bee:—

Box office receipts of Miss Helen Keller's lecture at the Boyd theater yesterday afternoon and last night were attached in district court late in the day by Frederick M. Withey, former booking agent for the famous blind and deaf girl, who sued her for \$15,000 damages.

Withey alleged that a contract providing that he should be booking agent during 1914 and 1915, receiving a percentage of receipts, as broken by Miss Keller. He asks \$15,000 damages.

The Teachers' Annuity and Aid Association, under whose auspices Miss Keller lectured, also was made a defendant in the attachment proceedings.

The Sunday afternoon of her stay in Omaha, she and Mrs. Macy and her secretary, Miss Polly Thompson, were invited to visit the famous art collection of Gould Dietz an Omaha citizen. They accepted and here also was the ubiquitous reporter. He said that Helen was much interested, and passed her hands over the statuary and that Mrs. Macy was continually using the Manual alphabet in making explanations to her. So we see Mrs. Macy has not yet discarded the manual alphabet, wherein her example might well be imitated by many oral teachers.

I wonder if my friend, Mr. Howard L. Terry, was indulging in poetic license when he wrote, "one face of truth is not among," the throngs who passed in "The City of Lost Hope."

Here is a verse by another poet taking a more hopeful view of the hurrying crowds:—

There are in the dark streaming tide,  
Of human care and crime;  
With whom the melodies abide,  
Of the ever lasting chime,  
Who carry music in the hearts.  
Through dusky lanes and wrangling mart;  
Plying thir daily tasks with master feet,  
Because their inmost souls a joyous strain repeat.

St. Louis Briefs.

The St. Louis Republic of the 19th inst., contains the following item:—

Dr. Louis K. Guggenheim, addressing an audience of deaf mutes last night at the Schuyler Memorial, 1210 Locust Street, warned them to beware of "quacks." Dr. Guggenheim said it is hard to convince persons who become deaf and dumb in mature years that they are incurable. He warned any person becoming suddenly deaf against believing physicians who guarantee a positive cure.

The lecture was illustrated by lantern slides, showing the auditory mechanism of the human ear in normal condition, and its condition in deafness, resulting from various causes, both curable and incurable, chiefly the latter, for the obvious reason that deafness is rarely curable.

The lecture was interpreted by Miss Pearl Hordman, who is unexcelled in that line of work. At the conclusion of the lecture there was an informal discussion, during which questions were asked and answered on both sides. Dr. Guggenheim differentiated between the "trained" and the "untrained." Among the adult deaf putting into the latter classification those who lost their hearing in adult life, who are unwilling to learn the sign language and have not the patience to acquire lip-reading. He said that the ear specialist met with more such cases than are commonly supposed to exist. If a doctor tells them their deafness is incurable they refuse to believe him, and seek out some doctor who guarantees a positive cure.

According to Dr. Guggenheim's observation, the "untrained" among the adult deaf are a trial both to themselves and others, inclined to be morose and apt to be suspicious that they are being talked about when they see others talking.

Dr. Guggenheim maintained that the deaf should make the most of any aids that will help them in their intercourse with others, be it lip reading, manual-spelling or the sign language. Dr. Guggenheim, whose observation among schools for the deaf in this country and abroad has been extensive, said that there was no such thing as a pure oralist, that signs enter more or less into all conversation, and that the more earnest or excited one becomes in conversation, the more signs does he use.

The lecture was very well received by all present—the attendance being quite large. The program concluded with the reading of Dr. Long's poem, "I wish that I could tell," by Mrs. Burgherr.

The JOURNAL Editor's suggestion that a bat-baud party would probably be more remunerative—in St. Louis—than the hose party recently tried and found wanting, is well taken. Chicago hose, St. Louis bat-bands, and New York belts lead the world.



## FANWOOD.

"Heard ye the name of a simple lad  
That was born on a Southern farm,  
Modest, serene, with a kindly hand,  
And an honest heart that could charm?"

Who  
Born when the soul of America  
Struggled in hope to justice,  
First to rebel at injustice,  
Patriot to act in its doom.

Soldier to battle for country,  
Hero for freedom to fight,  
Victor to drive away tyranny,  
Leader to champion the right.

In other words, my friend, I'd say:  
"The man our independence won  
And love of all men—WASHINGTON."

Details of Washington's Birth-day celebration cannot be chronicled at the present writing, as the paper goes to print a day before.

Principal Currier preached at the Sunday morning service, speaking with emphasis on the subject of the Day's Hymn, "The Master's Touch." The Principal has a strong personality when addressing his pupils, which with the force of rendition combined, compels interest that extends to the soul of all. He spoke kindly yet powerfully, teaching from the lessons taught of God. Prof. Stevenson addressed the pupils in the afternoon, preaching on "Gratitude." He illustrated his text with stories.

Sunday evening the boys and girls spent their time studying and reading, and in other ways of useful pastime, as Mr. Jones was absent in Boston.

Certainly the boys and girls of Fanwood think, judging from the past week, Jupiter Pluvius is in a very humorous stupidity. Snow has come, rain followed with tropical climate, then ice with the worst cold blow the North has yet sent. Now it is thawing again, which quite too early, is spreading more discontent. We had the better of the past week as far as coasting is concerned.

Wednesday evening a jovial party composed of the school's best all-around "intellect," the advanced girls of the Adriatic Society and the cadet officers of the Protean Society, spent an hour coasting by moonlight on the boys' yard slope.

The parents of pupils lately have been frequent visitors at the Institution. This week's list is too numerous to name.

One of the advanced pupils recently attended the Forty-Ninth Annual Exhibition of the American Water Color Society in New York.

The number of birthdays celebrated by the pupils are memorial occasions in no small degree. Parties are the latest fad.

The cadet officers of the Protean Society held one of their important monthly meetings on the evening of the 18th. Counselor Currier presided for little more than an hour, giving his attention to the business matters, which was followed by personal conversation with the members. The meeting was largely a business function.

A ripple of surprise went through Fanwood Monday morning, when announcements were received telling of the marriage of Miss Cornelia B. Cleophas to our friend Prof. Ignatius Bjorlee. We are all very glad to wish them both the pleasure of a happy future, which only a friend can wish.

The extreme precautions taken the past month to prevent any grip epidemic from attacking the pupils, was somewhat relaxed Saturday, when notification was given that pupils had permission to resume their former extended association in Gotham, and visit Moving Picture Theatres.

Basket-ball had a lull Saturday afternoon, when the Stapleton A. C. Five, of Staten Island, cancelled their engagement on account of long distance and unfavorable weather conditions. The calling off of the game was a great disappointment, as much stress had been laid on the final outcome as this test would enable us to patch up on the weak points, and make certain changes for the game to be played on the 22d. We feel confident of one of the best promised showings yet seen on this date, as the opponents are a strong semi-professional Five of the city.

Prof. Edmisten W. Iles analyzed the headlines topping so many of our recent morning dailies, by speaking before the Literary Association on "International Law and American Diplomacy." Prof. Iles handled his theme in a very simple and pleasing manner, speaking on the importance of everyday happenings in our Government affairs, which so many of us are at odds to understand. His lecture was illustrated with many phrases taken from our historical progress from the time of our Revolution. He completed his subject by stating that the recent law-making and diplomacy of the United States led all other nations, and that American blood should realize this with a feeling of pride. He was warmly appreciated by the members.

Under supervision of Major Van Tassel, Company C has taken up drilling again quite suddenly. The

battalion will exhibit at the Eighth Regiment Armory Saturday evening next, February 26th.

Fanwoodites had a severe Sunday morning, when the engines of the Fire Department, seven in number, lined up in front of our vast territory to battle its regular enemy, "the devil's brand." A fire started in the last of the old wooden colonial buildings which have so long been historical landmarks opposite, and was one of the oldest structures to sustain long repose from the hands of the army of builders who have so changed Fort Washington Avenue. It was next to the Institution on the south side, and long a historical site with the school connection. It was at one time the residence of Shepherd Knapp, Esq., a former President of the Institution at Fanwood.

### THE COMBINED SYSTEM.

This term is used to designate that scheme of educating the deaf which employs a variety of methods. It is used more especially to differentiate that plan from the Oral Method, which directs its attention chiefly to the development of ability to communicate by means of spoken language. The Combined System uses speech, writing, manual spelling, the sign language and any other means which appears as of value in developing in the learner the ability to think and reason, and to communicate with the hearing world.

The official organ of our profession is the *American Annals of the Deaf*. From the issue of January, 1915, the following figures are taken, giving the number of deaf pupils in school November 10, 1914:

64 Public School not day schools	11,824
28 Day schools	1,959
22 Denominational and private schools	541
	14,324

Of this number, ten thousand and more were taught under the Combined System.

In the mind of the public, so far as the public mind concerns itself at all about the matter, there are just two classes of teachers of the deaf, one class teaching speech and the other signs. Now naturally, with this erroneous view of our work, it is not strange that there should be some wonder as to why seventy percent of all the children in schools for the deaf should be taught signs instead of speech. It is not necessary to tell teachers of the deaf themselves that this classification is based on a wrong hypothesis. All teachers, of whatever school, have in mind the preparation of their pupils to communicate with the hearing world about them in the most effective way possible.

Those whom for purposes of identification we may term "pure oralists," believe and promulgate the doctrine that deaf pupils will be best prepared by means of spoken language, no signs being used except such as the hearing use—the motions of the lips, the natural gestures of the hands. But those who favor and follow the Combined System take the ground that all persons have not equal ability in acquiring speech or in learning to read speech on the lips of others. They recognize the importance of even imperfect speech, and teach speech and lip reading, but do not teach it nor by it exclusively.

In the majority of these Combined Schools, the pupils on entering are placed in charge of oral teachers who follow the same methods as are used in the oral schools. By the end of a year or so, it develops that certain of the youngsters cannot learn to speak intelligibly nor read the lips of others to any considerable degree. It is the policy and the practice of such schools then to discontinue this oral work, either entirely or to a large extent, and confine the work to developing the child's ability to write and to understand writing.

Here is where the pure oralist and the advocate of the Combined System part company: The former takes the ground that all deaf children of normal intelligence can be taught orally; the advocate of the Combined System denies the truth of this, and takes the ground that deaf children, of whatever grade mentally, will ultimately have to depend chiefly on pen and pencil in communication with the hearing world, and that certainly, in cases where there is extreme backwardness in acquiring fluency of oral communication, it is better to teach by writing, manual spelling, and within certain bounds to make use of signs. Moreover, the practice in most schools of the Combined order is to use signs in conducting chapel exercises, in translating lectures and talks, and in many other ways, and this is something which is not looked on with favor by those who regard speech as the chief end in educating the deaf.

With regard to this, it must be admitted that there is danger of the sign language doing much mischief in the way of interfering with the acquisition of English. It does this interfere by reason of the fact that signs are so easily learned, so readily understood by the child, thus tempting him to use them when he should be using English. The idiom of the sign language also is entirely unlike that of English, and this,

when he attempts English composition, tends to cause confusion. But admitting all this, the advocate of the use of signs takes the ground that any means of communication, easily mastered and eagerly adopted by the learner, even in those schools where it is frowned upon by the ones in charge, possess advantages which cannot be ignored.

It is regretfully conceded by the pure oralists themselves that deaf children will make signs unless under constant supervision by those who disapprove. Imagine, for instance, a game of baseball in which the only communication between the players should be by the motions of the lips. Now the position of the advocate of the Combined System is this: Our deaf pupils have a means of communication, ready at hand, as you may say. They will use it, clandestinely if necessary, but they will certainly use it. Now the question arises, shall we not make use of this language so far as seems advisable in the classroom, in the chapel, wherever the child's unfamiliarity with English blocks free interchange of thought between pupil and teacher?

A reason for making use of more than one method of instruction is found in the variety of the material we have to work on. There are those who were born deaf, those who have become deaf after having learned to speak, the semi-deaf and the deaf of defective mentality, to name no others. Each of these requires special methods, peculiarly adapted to the condition of the individual. And in this connection permit me to remark that mere ability to speak and to read the lips is not necessarily evidence of a high order of intellect—not at all. Philosophers would not make good lip readers—they are prone to reason out things; the expert lip reader apparently acts purely upon instinct. He is a good guesser.

Again, in the outside world, the chatterbox is not regarded as a being of profound intelligence; why should it be different in the world of the deaf? So far as I know, no attempt has ever been made to secure statistics on the point, but I feel perfectly sure that a canvas of the schools of the land would not result in showing the best speakers and lip readers listed at the head in general scholarship. The boy who has finished his course at school and has gone out to make a living, may be an employee who will take pains to make himself understood orally, but the boy will certainly soon meet with terms and expressions that he will not recognize on unfamiliar lips, and he will be compelled either to resort to pencil and paper, or to proceed entirely in the dark as to what is wanted of him. Even under the most favorable conditions, his own voice will be more or less "artificial" and his speech hard to understand, and the noise of business around him will act still further to his disadvantage in making himself understood orally. Now, in view of these facts, it appears to the advocate of the Combined System that it is best to make the teaching of speech distinctly a matter of secondary importance, and to direct the main effort toward imparting a fluent command of written English.

Another reason in favor of the Combined System, besides those already given, is the one of economy. An oral class necessarily requires more individual attention than a manual one. It is generally conceded that there should not be more than ten pupils in a class that is to be taught by speech, while it is not unusual to find as many as sixteen or more in a manual class. This matter of the expense of an education is not the highest plane from which to look out, but it cannot be ignored. Those who supply the sinews of war are often more interested in the per capita cost than they are in the standard of scholarship or results in general, and in our study of "reasons why," this one must be among those considered.

The Combined System is the one favored by the deaf themselves—by those who "have been through the mill." This fact must necessarily have weight with those in charge of State schools for the deaf. We have on the one side, the parents of deaf children urging that their children be made to talk and to understand. On the other hand, we have the graduates of the schools enthusiastically upholding the sign language as their most precious possession and demanding its retention in the schools. Neither of these appeals can be wholly disregarded, but we must be guided chiefly by a study of the progress of our pupils after they have left school. Unfortunately statistics are not available to the extent that could be desired. It is the theory of the oralists that their graduates are absorbed in the hearing world and become a part of it; and that consequently it is not too easy to secure statistics concerning them. Those who favor the Combined System, however, are inclined to believe that the so-called "restoration of the deaf to society" is not accomplished by the Oral Method to the degree that the advocates of that method hope and believe.

In conclusion, notwithstanding the fact that the Combined System is the one in use in the great majority of the schools for the deaf of

America, there can be no question that the Oral Method is growing in favor all the time. It naturally appeals most powerfully to the parents of deaf children, and when ever the authorities in charge of a school become convinced that the pupils in their care will make just as satisfactory progress under a method which forbids the use of signs and substitutes speech, that method is adopted.—William A. Caldwell in *California News*.

### ILLINOIS.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., Feb. 9.—A longing to see his mother, who lives in Chicago, caused 16-year-old Emil Neibaus, a pupil of the State school for the deaf, to start overland for Chicago today. Neibaus left school hauling a twelve-foot bobbed on which he had strapped his trunk. Eight miles out on the journey he became stalled and was found by a farmer who notified the authorities. The boy will be returned to the school tomorrow.

Edward Walsh, of Mattoon, Ill., had to give up business on the 6th of February, and four days later was taken to St. Anthony's Hospital, at Effingham. He was operated upon for hernia, and it is expected that he will be well again in a month or two. He is a member of the N. F. S. D.

Ralph Shoemaker, formerly of San Diego, Cal., is now a student in the Effingham College of Photography, and later will take a course in Engraving.

In the meanest branches of work the demand is for employees of some education, the more the better. Therefore, stick to your studies while you have the opportunities afforded by this school, thereby making your after life's work the easier to overcome. You will be surprised in after life how many problems, in whatever work you may choose, will come easy through the solid ground work of education.—*Michigan Mirror*.

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Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the first, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumby—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

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Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

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### St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Heffron, Priest-in-Charge.

Edwin W. Frisber, and Albert S. Tufts, Lay Readers.

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Haverhill, 3 P.M.

27—Boston 11 A.M.

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### Why the Deaf Are Fearless.

The reports received from warring countries all indicate that the deaf are anxious to be allowed to participate, even though common opinion would not only exonerate them from any charge of lack of patriotism in staying at home, but also would decline to permit them to willingly assume what is usually considered unwarrantable risk.

One thing sure to any one who knows the deaf is that they could never be deterred by lack of courage. Just what the psychological cause for it is deponent saith not, but the fact remains that the deaf child knows little of physical fear and that little grows less as the years go by. There may be here and there a craven, but we believe scientific investigation would show a far smaller proportion of cowards among the deaf than in the general population.

We have sometimes thought this immunity from fear on the part of the deaf is due to their having missed the multitude of stories of raw head and bloody bones, goblins and ghosts, "hants," and the like, that so delight and terrorize the heart of the average hearing child, just as their comparative indifference to pain is almost certainly due to not hearing the exclamations and groanings of those who never tire of telling of their aches, living them over and over in imagination and language for the edification of their friends.

How often have we teachers of the deaf met a man who, when he learned what our business was, sized it up like this: "I am glad to meet you. When I was a youngster I used to live near a deaf school and we often played ball with the 'dummies.' We found them fine and enjoyed our games with them, but I tell you we were careful not to make them mad. We learned from experience that if they found themselves imposed upon they would fight at the drop of your hat, and there was no quitting until somebody got licked, usually the other fellow."—W. K. Argo, in *Colorado Index*.

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